

THE LINCOLN COUNTY HERALD.

VOL. I. TROY, LINCOLN COUNTY, MO., FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1866. NO 30.

THE LINCOLN COUNTY HERALD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
EDMUND J. ELLIS.

TERMS, \$3 a year in advance.

Rates of Advertising.

One square, 10 lines or less one insertion, \$1 50
Each additional insertion, 75
Administrators' Notices, 3 00
Final Settlement Notices, 3 00
BRIEF NOTICES (of a single stray), 3 00
Each additional stray in same notice, 1 00
A liberal deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

All legal advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Transient advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

Advertisements not marked or numbered will be inserted till otherwise ordered and charged for at the above rates.

Professional cards of ten lines or less, will be inserted one year for \$10.

Marriages, Death, Funeral and Church notices will be published free.

All communications of a personal nature must be published under the writer's name.

Newspaper Postage.

The postage on Weekly Newspapers to subscribers, when prepaid quarterly or yearly in advance, either at the mailing office or office of delivery, per quarter, (3 months) five cents.

Weekly newspapers, (one copy only) sent by the publishers, to actual subscribers within the county where printed and published, free. There are instances in which subscribers who reside within the county receive their mail matter at post offices beyond the county limits. Such persons are entitled to receive the paper free of postage. But subscribers who live out of the county, and receive their mail matter at a post office within it, must pay postage.

Regular Terms of the Courts of Lincoln County.

COUNTY COURT.—Second Monday in February, May, August and November.
CIRCUIT COURT.—Third Monday in March and September.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Called States Senator.—John E. Henderson, of Pike county.
United States House of Representatives.—Geo. W. Anderson, of Pike county.
State Senator.—E. H. Land.
Representative.—J. Winston Sisson.
Judge of Circuit Court.—J. T. C. Fagg, Pike.
Circuit Attorney.—E. P. Johnson.
Judge of Circuit Court and Recorder.—A. H. Martin.
Judge of County Court.—M. L. Lovell, Front.
Supt. of Ins. T. Ingram, and James Wilson.
Clerk of County Court and School Commission.—F. C. Calk.
Sheriff and Collector of Revenue.—J. B. Knapp.
County Treasurer.—R. W. Woodruff.
Public Administrator.—R. H. Hudson.
County Assessor.—D. B. Slatney.
Local Claims Agent.—J. M. McMillan.
U. S. Collector 4th District.—A. H. Martin.

MRS. DAVIS' BOARDING HOUSE:

No. 47 South Fourth Street,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Transient, Weekly and Day Boarding accommodations on reasonable terms.

JOE ALLEN,

Attorney at Law,
AND AUCTIONEER.

Truxton, Lincoln County, Mo.

Will practice in all the Courts of the third Judicial Circuit. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.
Dec. 12, 1865. nl

JAMES M. McLELLAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND
MILITARY CLAIM AGENT,

TROY, Lincoln County, Mo.

Office in the Court House.
Dec. 12, 1865. nl

F. T. WILLIAMS,

Attorney at Law,
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC,

Truxton, Lincoln County,
MISSOURI.

December 12, 1865. nl 1y

HENRY QUIGLEY,

Attorney at Law,
TROY, MO.

Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in the counties of Lincoln, Warren, Montgomery and Pike.
(May 18, 1866)

WILLIAM PORTER

Attorney at Law,
TROY, LINCOLN COUNTY, MO.

Office in the Court House.
December 12, 1865. nl

JAMES A. WARD,

Physician & Surgeon.

Office one hour North of Hart and Sturats,
TROY, MO.

December 12, 1865. nl

W. P. GIBBS, Saint Charles, Mo.
S. G. ROSS, Charles, Mo.

GIBBS, FIELD & ROSS,

St. Charles, Mo.,
MANUFACTURERS OF

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SAT-
INETS, TWEEDS,

FLANNELS, LINSEYS,
Jeans Blankets,
And Yarns.

500,000 Lbs. Wool
WANTED!

For which cash will be paid, or our manufactured goods exchanged.

GIBBS, FIELD & ROSS,
may 4, 1866. 2m

ST. CHARLES WOOLEN FACTORY.

Corner Main & Channey Streets
ST. CHARLES, MISSOURI.

PAUL WALTON & Co.,
Proprietors.

At all times prepared to furnish for

6-1 FULLED CLOTHS,
6-1 MERO CLOTHS,
PLAIN LINSEYS,
WHITE LINSEYS,
FLANNELS,
JEANS (of all colors),
CARPETS, FIGURED COVERLETS
All Wool Blankets,
Stocking Yarns, Etc.

To all of which we invite the attention of merchants and farmers. The highest market price paid for work.
may 4, 1866. 2m

JONATHAN PEIRCE,

MANUFACTURER OF
WOODEN PUMPS,
LOUISIANA, MO.

We are making the Iron City Pump, with its improved bearings, from castings for houses, the Blount Pump, spindles, Dusters and Chimney patterns. Also, the Pennsylvania Pump, and all kinds of machinery, all of which we sell as low for cash.

Persons ordering can call on Peirce and Co. Commission Merchants in this city, or through my traveling agent, William Hamilton, the only authorized traveling agent in the State to take orders. All orders promptly filled.

JONATHAN PEIRCE,
may 15, 1866. 221 2m (Local time)

JULIUS A. HENNING

No. 19 Market Street, South West corner of 2d,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Bookbinder, Job Printer,
and
BLANK BOOK MAKER.

Printing Jobs and Binding done on liberal terms.
February 9 1866. n1y

A. J. KEIRSHAW,

Brass Founder and Pump
MAKER, 82 North 3rd Street,
Near Park, ST. LOUIS, Mo.

Brass Work of all descriptions for Drawers and Distillers.
Drum, Wood and Iron Pumps of all sizes prices, Also, Iron, Wood and Lead pipe.
June 1, 1866. n23 7m

J. M. Crawford

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Books, Stationery, Cheap Publica-
tions, Newspapers & Magazines,
No. 51 N. 4th street, ST. LOUIS, MO

Particular attention paid to filling all orders for the Country trade.

Publisher of Pallas Sectional and Township maps of Missouri, Enclosure digest of Missouri Reports and Whittaker's Missouri Form Book.
June 8, 1866. n1 7m

Competition Defied.

No humber, no nonsense. Facts are stubborn things—but this is a fact beyond dispute that the best and cheapest place to purchase your clothing is at the St. Charles Clothing Bazaar.

A. L. KINGSBURY,
Main street opposite Klugers Mill;
Constantly on a fashionable assortment of Men and Boys Clothing, Fashioning Goods, Hats Caps, &c. Greater inducements offered than any other house in St. Louis in his line.
Come and convince yourself.
June 1, 1866. n23 3pm

\$1,500 PER YEAR!

We want agents everywhere to sell our Improved Sewing Machines. Three new kinds. Under and upper feed. Warranted five years. Above salary or large commission paid. The only machine sold in the United States for less than \$40, which are fully warranted by Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, Grace & Baker, Singer & Co., and Washburn.

All other cheap machines are inferior and the seller or user are liable to arrest, fine and imprisonment. Illustrated circulars sent free. Address or call upon Shaw & Clark, Biddford, Maine, or Chicago, Illinois.
n25-1y

500 A MONTH!

Agents wanted for an entirely new article, just out. Address O. T. GAREY, City Building, Biddford, Me.

The Next Congressional Elections—

A Political Deluge in Prospect.

[From the New York Herald.]

The importance of the next Congressional elections cannot be over-estimated. The republican party, originating under specious pretences of reform, has violated its pledges in the most outrageous manner, and has wholly forfeited the confidence of the people. The old democratic party, now disbanded by an official manifesto from its Congressional representatives, was so imbecile and corrupt that nobody could regret to see it superseded by the republican organization; but in every respect the change has been for the worse, with the single exception of the fact that the republican politicians were shrewd enough to adapt themselves to the loyal sentiment of the North during the recent rebellion. While the war lasted the people were fully engrossed with its incidents and its necessities, and the enormities practiced by the republicans almost escaped attention. Congressmen robbed the public treasury and aided corrupt contractors in their exertions; but when the elections came round the people voted for these dishonest representatives because they were thought to be more loyal to the Union than those democrats who declared our righteous and triumphant war a failure. Thus it happened that at the last Congressional elections we had only the war issue. All the candidates professed in the warmest attachment and devotion to the administration. No political or financial question was involved in the canvass. The people, therefore, had practically no choice but to give their votes to the Union candidates and against the peace-tainted, about-perishant democracy.

Now that the war is over, however, that one vital, absorbing issue has passed away. There are no copperheads and no war men any more. Consequently at the next elections new issues will be developed, and a new party must be formed to meet these issues. The old democratic party is dead.—The republican party only waits for the popular verdict to be also annihilated.—As represented by the Radicals in the present Congress its present policy is a complete contradiction of its platforms and pledges. Started as a Union party, it has now become the party of disunion. Originally opposed to slavery, it now attempts to impose Northern slave freed upon the negroes, who were freed, not by proclamations or politicians, but by the armies of General Grant. More than this it maintains that anomalous institution, the Freedmen's Bureau, for the benefit of agents and officials at a vast expense to the Government, and convives at expedients which, according to the reports of General Sherman and Fuller-ton, exceed any ever practiced by southern slave owners. Promising financial reforms and an economical administration of the Government, it is more corrupt than any other party that ever gained power. Where democratic politicians stole thousands of dollars, the republicans have stolen millions. Under their gross mismanagement during the war, five dollars were wasted for every dollar necessarily expended. The people could have endured this with patience, however, for no price is too great to pay for the Union. But not only does the public plundering continue, now that the war is over, but the Union, for which we have paid so dearly in blood and treasure, is not restored. On the contrary, the President, whom the republicans elected, and whom the republican Congressmen vowed before the people to sustain, is now denounced as a traitor, and persecuted with the utmost malignity, for persisting in the work of restoration and for vetoing the Congressional jobs. During the present session alone Congress has engaged in transparent swindling amounting to over two hundred and fifty millions of dollars. The infamous Freedmen's Bureau bill, which the President vetoed, would have disposed of fifty millions, and another bill of the same character, appropriating six millions, is now presented. Ben Wade's Montana job, also vetoed, gave twenty-five millions to a party of grasping speculators. The national bank are presented with a bonus of thirty millions, drawn from the pockets of the laboring men. Jay Cooke's consolidation scheme involved a job of forty millions. Twenty millions are to be bestowed upon the contractors for building Mississippi levees, if the urgent appeals of the radical organs are heeded. Jobs in regard to Mexico, footing up from twenty to fifty millions, are already proposed—one of them by Mr. Thad. Stevens himself.—The internal revenue bill, just passed, is crowded with private jobs. The Tariff bill, now under debate, takes from thirty to forty millions from poor laboring men, to make manufacturers more wealthy.—Some of its provisions are obviously intended to increase the prices of stocks of goods on hand, and others are openly acknowledged to be designed for political effect in Pennsylvania. Such corruption is unparalleled, and will be followed by an unprecedented revolution in politics.

We have given the indictment against the republican party somewhat in detail; but the issues of the next election may be generally expressed in two phrases; the reconstruction of the Union and financial reform. A party that excludes

eleven States from the Union when we have sacrificed so much to bring them back into the Union; that legislates for monopolies and against the working classes; that augments the taxes and spends the revenue in jobs, and that increases the tariff in the face of an income of six hundred and twenty millions of dollars, cannot retain power in this country.—Conservative republicans oppose it for its disunionism; the Democrats denounce it for its corruption, and even such ultraists as Wendell Phillips indignantly repudiate it, because it is turning its pseudo philanthropy to the basest partizan and pecuniary aggrandizement. The death of the Democratic party has removed the only chance of life which the Republican party possessed. Much as the people distrust the Radicals, it is impossible to deny that they had learned to distrust the Democrats still more. The new National Union party which is to be organized at Philadelphia in August will absorb the Democratic rank and file, but will not inherit any of the Democratic unpopularity. Besides this, it will be strengthened by all that is good in the Republican organization and by the Union element from the Southern States.—If properly conducted, it will sweep over the land like a deluge at the Congressional elections, drowning out all that are vile and persevering in the administration and its adherents in the conservative ark. We anticipate a popular uprising equal to that which followed the attack upon Fort Sumter, and far exceeding that political revolution which swamped the corruptionists in the Harrison campaign.

Bitten by a Dog—The Wonderful Mad Stone.

From the Attica Ledger.

One night the latter part of last week as Dr. W. L. Leyman, of this place, was making a professional call at the house of a Mr. Holmes, in Warren County, he was attacked by two dogs belonging to the place, and while endeavoring to defend himself fell, when one of the dogs bit him severely on the right arm. On the Doctor's arriving at home in this condition, his family became uneasy, and thinking perhaps the dog that bit him was rabid, urged him to go to Terre Haute and apply the "mad stone" in the possession of Mrs. Taylor of that place. The Doctor had no fears whatever, and had always regarded this stone as a luncheon, but finally consented to go to satisfy his family. On his arrival at Terre Haute he proceeded to the house of Mrs. Taylor and had the application of the same made. The lady informed him that it was bitten by a rabid animal the same week. After three hours of faithful application it failed to take hold, and Mrs. Taylor announced, as the Doctor had thought from the first, and as all the circumstances indicated, that he was not bitten by a rabid dog. While there, however, the Doctor witnessed an operation of the "mad stone," and planned such facts regarding it from reliable citizens of Terre Haute, as to dissipate the skepticism which he conceived he had always held regarding the efficacy of this stone as an antidote for hydrophobia. He met at Mrs. Taylor's a man from Illinois, who had been bitten by a mad calf, and to whom the stone adhered for thirteen hours, drawing from the wounded part a greenish colored matter, which it failed to extract from the Doctor's arm. When the stone became allied with this fluid it was soaked in warm water for a time, when it would adhere again and absorb with original force.

Dr. Leyman also conversed with a gentleman in Indianapolis who had been bitten by an unmistakably rabid dog, and used this stone with success. Mrs. Taylor, who is an old resident of Terre Haute, and known by the citizens of that place as a lady of worth and good standing, states that the stone has been used in a thousand cases, and has never failed.—She further says it was once applied to a man who had already gone mad from the effects of a bite, and while the fit was on him. He was entirely cured.

Of the history of this stone we are not fully informed. It has been in the Taylor families for eighty years past, and the account of its cures are familiar to most of our readers. The stone is white, smooth and hard, is about two inches in length, half or three-quarters of an inch in thickness. It is porous, the pores being star-shaped and running across the stone in lines of perfect regularity. The operation with it is performed by scarring the flesh near the bite, and laying the stone on. It never absorbs matter from the wounded part unless the bite be that of a rabid animal. In the process of absorption, the matter frequently passes entirely through the stone.

We are indebted for these facts to Dr. Leyman, who is well known as a physician of many years' practice, and a gentleman of unquestioned veracity. The Doctor very truly says that the stories about this stone seem incredible, but facts are stubborn things and he is no longer among the skeptics.

"Did you ever see an elephant's skin?" asked the master of an infant school.—"I have!" shouted a six-year old at the foot of the class. "Where?" inquired the teacher, amused by his earnestness. "On the elephant!" was the reply.

The Printer and the Press.

The Printer! How I love them!

For what you'd hardly guess!
Love them for patient, honest, toil,
Their fellow men to bless.

They labor not, though oftentimes,
These poor men go unpaid;
And every line the sheet contains,
Is sent without our aid.

How ignorant we all should be,
Without them and the press,
To furnish for our famished minds,
A "Literary Mess."

The printer, and the press,
God bless them, day by day,
For every high and noble thought
They shed around our way.

May wreaths of heavenly love entwine
The Press Investor's soul,
While knowledge spreads from clime to clime
And truth from pole to pole. [Chorus.]

LET IT PASS.

Be not too swift to take offence;
Let it pass;

Anger is a foe to sense;
Let it pass;

Brood not darkly o'er a wrong
Which will disappear ere long;
Rather sing the cheery song—
Let it pass!

Strife corrodes the purest mind,
Let it pass!

As the unregarded wind,
Let it pass!

Any vulgar souls that live
May condemn without reprove;
'Tis the noble who forgive.
Let it pass!

Echo not an angry word;
Let it pass!

Think how often you have erred;
Let it pass!

Since our day must pass away
Like the dew drops on the spray,
Wherefore should our sorrows stay?
Let them pass!

If for good you've taken ill,
Let it pass!

Oh! be kind and gentle still;
Let it pass!

Time at last makes all things straight;
Let us not resent but wait,
And our triumph shall be great;
Let it pass!

Lay these homely words to heart!
Let it pass!

Follow not the giddy throng;
Better to be wronged than wrong;
Therefore sing this cheery song—
Let it pass!

A Roadside Dialogue.

"And so, Squire you don't take the county paper?"

"No, Major, I got the city papers on much better terms. I take a couple of them."

"But, Squire, the county papers often prove a great convenience to us. The more we encourage them, the better the editor can afford to make them."

"Why, I don't know any convenience they are to me."

"The farm you sold last fall was advertised in one of them, and thereby you obtained a purchaser. Did you not?"

"Very true, Major, but I paid three dollars for it."

"And you made more than three hundred by it. Now, if your neighbor had not maintained the press, and kept it ready for use, you would have been without means to advertise your property."

"But I saw your daughter's marriage notice in those papers, did that cost you anything?"

"No, but—"

"And your brother's death with a long obituary notice. And the destruction of your neighbor Riggs' house by fire—"

"You know these things are exaggerated till the authentic accounts of the papers set them right."

"O true, but—"

"When your cousin Splash was up for the Legislature you appeared much gratified at his defense which cost him nothing."

"Yes, yes, but these things are interesting to the readers. They cause the people to take the paper."

"No Squire Grudge, if all were like you. Now I tell you, the day will surely come when somebody will write an eulogy on your life and character, and the printer will put it in type with a heavy black cut over it, and with all your riches, this will be done for your grave as a pauper. Your wealth, your morality, and all such things will be spoken of, but the printer boy, as he spells the words in arranging the type of these sayings, will remark of you—'Poor, mean d' will be even sponging his obituary.' Good morning, Squire."

Mrs. Jenkins complained in the evening that the turkey she had eaten at Thanksgiving did not set well.

"Probably," said Jenkins, "it was not a hen turkey." He got a glass of water in his face.

Josh. Billings Replies to Some of His Correspondence.

Parrot—I kant tell yew the best way to bring up a boy; but if I had one that didn't lie well enough to suit me, I think now I would sett him to tending a driggoods store. Probably one uv the best ways tew bring up a boy in the way he should go, is to travel that way ourselves once in a while. Still, there ain't no sure thing; I hav seen them brought up as kerful as a lapp dog, and then go to the devil jist as soon as they could strike the right track. And then agin, I hav seen them come out uv somebody's gutter and wash up like a diamond. Raising boys is a good deal like raising colts. If yew don't get more than one out uv ten that is a fast one, yu are dowing fast raw.

I think I had rather hear a man brag on his immorality than on his religion, because such a man kaint get gaul tew do much big gin.

Duty is one uv them things that cant be described; yu might as well undertake tew tell how a kiss tastes.

I think; (from actual experience) the happiest period in childhood is when they have jist been spanked and got well over it.

Don't fail to fan the flames uv a passionate man; burn him out as quick as possible; another him, and he will hold fire like a coal pit.

Novel Self.

The Governor of Virginia is about to inaugurate proceedings for the recovery of jurisdiction over the counties of Jefferson and Berkeley, which it will be remembered were transferred to the distant State of West Virginia. It is stated that he has retained Judge Curtis of Boston, to assist the Attorney General and Mr. Hunter in conducting the proceeding. We are not informed what particular course of procedure the Governor has decided on, or to what tribunal he will address himself. The case is a novel one, wholly without precedent in this country.—New York News.

A Dutchman's Lecture.

A Dutchman gave a temperance lecture to his friends and said:

"I shall tell you how it was. I put mine hand on mine head, and there was von pig hair. Then I put my hand on mine body and there was another. There was very much hair in all mine body.—Then I put mine hand in mine pocket, and there was nothing. So I jined mit do temperance. Now there was no more hair in my head. The hair in mine body was all gone away. I put mine hand in mine pocket, and there was \$20. So I shall stay mit the temperance."

Wheat Harvest at the South.

The wheat crop has turned out much larger and of better quality in Virginia and Georgia than was anticipated. The same is true of the crop in east Tennessee. The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, says: "Advised from all parts of Virginia, are that the wheat crop now being harvested, though short as to quantity, will prove superior in quality to the crop of any previous year since the beginning of the war."

The Government Frauds at Memphis.

Investigation has proved that the eight hundred thousand dollars for which the Ex-Collector at Memphis is a defaulter, consisted of 27 certificates which were placed in his hands to sell, by the Treasury Department, but which he used in the purchase of cotton, expecting to realize a large profit on the staple. This and other cotton speculations of other Government officials in that section have cost the Government twelve thousand dollars. All done in the name of loyalty.

Galveston and Houston cities, Texas,

have increased in population very rapidly since the war. The former city had, before the war, a population of about 5,000; now, according to a recent enumeration, the population of Galveston is near 20,000. Houston, a small city of between five and six thousand inhabitants, now numbers upwards of 16,000. The trade of the southwestern cities is said to be equal to that of New Orleans, population considered.

The Freedmen Bureau Commissioners

for North Carolina reports that of the 350,000 blacks in the state, 3,294 are receiving rations. A decrease of 4,787 rations is reported since the month of May, value \$8,251 92. One hundred and nineteen negro schools are in operation with 135 teachers. 1,146 cases were treated in hospitals in June, 88 being small pox.

A hog weighing 1,120 pounds,

was lately exhibited at Belleville, Illinois.—He was seven feet long, four foot high, and seven feet, five inches in girth. It was sold at eight cents per pound, making \$89.60 for single hog. It was the Chester White breed.

A lady fixed the following letters in

the bottom of a flour barrel, and asked her husband to read them: "O-I-C-U-R-M-T."

A Cincinnati negro lately sued a Judge

of election for refusing his vote, claiming \$10,000 damage. The jury gave him one cent.